

1<sup>ST</sup> PLACE WINNER  
HALLOWEEN STORY/POEM CONTEST

## Halloween



One Halloween, Ben and his two friends, Blake and Keith, went out trick-or-treating. On their way home they decided to take a shortcut through an old cemetery. When they through the rickety old gate, a cold gust of wind blew over them. “Man it’s cold! I thought it was supposed to be in the 90s,” said Ben. When he looked to see if his friends were cold too, they were not there. Ben started to look around the gravesites for them, but they were nowhere to be seen. “Hey guys, this isn’t funny! I know you are hiding so that you can jump our and scare me!” As he was slowly looking around, Ben heard a noise behind him. He turned around to look, but nothing was there.

As Ben continued to look for where the noise was coming from, he was going deeper into the cemetery. The gravesites were getting darker and the noise was getting louder. It was becoming more of a scream. “Come on, guys, it is really not funny,” Ben said. “Come out and quit hiding – I give up.” Ben could feel something behind him. Then he heard footsteps. He closed his eyes and turned around. When he opened his eyes he saw a tall, dark figure with eyes of fire. Ben gasped and started to run. He was zig-zagging through the cemetery, searching for a way out.

Ben found a large tree that he could hide behind. He was leaning against the tree quietly catching his breath. He was very quiet and still. He couldn’t hear anything, and he was afraid to move or to look around the tree. There was silence, and everything was still. Ben was starting to relax then all of a sudden the figure reached from out of the ground and grabbed Ben’s legs. The creature would not let him move. Ben was trapped!

Finally, in a low, raspy voice, the thing spoke. “Why have you come here?”

“I was on my way home and decided to take a shortcut,” Ben replied, nearly crying,

“Well, you’re not welcome here little boy, and neither were your friends,” the creature said.

“Please don’t hurt me! I didn’t mean to upset you,” Ben begged softly.

“I have no choice. Your end has come!” screamed the creature.

Slowly the ghostly figure pulled a golden dagger from under its coat. Raising the dagger high in the air, he started to plunge it towards Ben’s chest. Ben could see it slowly

descending towards him. He was screaming, but no sound was coming out. The dagger was getting closer and closer. Ben was starting to wince as the dagger was getting closer to his chest. THEN A LOUD RINGING SOUND WENT OFF, AND BEN'S MOTHER SAID, "WAKE UP!"

It was a dream. A very bad dream.

At school, Ben could not wait to tell Blake and Keith about his dream, but they were both absent.

THE END